

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

IN TWO PARTS

ESTABLISHED 1859

OLDEST NEWSPAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY.

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JANUARY 16, 1905.

PART TWO

VOLUME XL-NO. 3

January Clearing Sale is on, CLOAKS SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

Every one in Hickman knows when we advertise a Clearing Sale that there's really something worth going after. We are offering at our Clearing Sale this year values greater than ever before, and the styles are the very latest. It doesn't matter whether you want CLOAKS, SUITS or OVERCOATS, or anything else in our line, you can buy desirable goods at very low prices. Note these bargains and get your share.

LADIES CLOAKS

\$3.50 Cloaks Reduced to		\$2.98	\$10.00 Cloaks Reduced to		\$7.50
5.00 and 4.50 Cloaks reduced to		3.75	12.00 and 11.50 Cloaks Reduced to		8.25
8.50 and 7.50 "	"	5.75	15.00 and 14.00 "	"	11.25

CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS

\$5.00 and \$6.00 Mens Suits for	\$ 4.25	\$6.00 Men's Overcoats for	\$ 4.75
8.50 " 7.50 " " "	6.25	8.50 and 7.50 " " "	6.75
11.50 " 10.00 " " "	7.75	11.50 " 11.00 " " "	9.25
13.50 " 12.00 " " "	9.75	13.50 " 12.50 " " "	9.75
16.50 " 15.00 " " "	12.75	16.50 " 15.00 " " "	12.25
2.50 and 2.25 Boys Knee Pants for	1.75	All BOYS and YOUTHS OVERCOATS prices cut in same proportion as mens, a good line to select from. Short Lengths in WOOL DRESS GOODS.	
3.50 " 3.00 " " "	2.50	This has been a big season for Dress Goods and consequently we have a great many short lengths which we are selling at a big reduction.	
5.50 " 5.00 " " "	4.25		

MILLINERY

Choice of any Hat in the house at 50 per cent off, nothing reserved.

NO TRADING STAMPS GIVEN IN THE ABOVE.

BALTZER & DODDS.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Jim Bent was in Fulton last week. O. P. Stovall of Jackson, was in town Friday.

G. M. Conner of Tiptonville, was here Thursday.

J. W. Branford of Union City, was here Tuesday.

The Draper of Cayce, spent the day here Thursday.

C. H. Smith was up from the lower bottom Thursday.

D. M. Brock, civil engineer, came up Friday from Memphis.

F. P. Peterson, of Calvo, Ill., was here Thursday, on business.

A. Simon and C. Lazarus of Union City, were in the city Thursday.

Geo. Carpenter was in Fulton a few days last week serving papers.

Guy Ward, the noted young sportman of Walnut Log, spent Friday in the city.

Mr. Martin King an aged and respected citizen, is very ill at his home near town.

Dr. Sam Luton, the genial sage of Cayce neighborhood, was in Hickman last Friday.

We are glad to see Dr. H. E. Prather out among his patients again, after a short illness.

Mrs. Alice Wilson, of Hickman was the guest of Dr. N. G. Morris and a family friend, Leader.

Sick headache, brought on from a disorder of stomach, and is quickly cured by Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets, by T. T. Swayne.

R. T. Hendrick returned Friday night from LaCenter, Ky. He reports things booming there. A new college is about complete and nearly a hundred dwellings are under construction. They are also to have a fine flour mill.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

DWELLING HOUSE ON THE HILL

In one of the best neighborhoods in town. Five rooms and hall; bath room and water closet, with hot and cold water. Good cellar, basement. Good chimney. Electric lights. Apartment.

L. P. ELLISON.

FOR SALE

7 Houses & Lots

IN

West Hickman,

All occupied by good tenants. These houses are never vacant, a good paying investment.

W. S. ELLISON.

WONDERFUL REVENGE

Is dispensed by many a man, enduring pain of abdominal cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, sore feet or stiff joints. But there's no need for it.

Joint Pain, Sciatica, Sore Feet, etc.

Arthritis, Rheumatism, etc.

Arteritis, Ulcers, etc.

Varicose Veins, etc.

Sciatica, etc.

Arteritis, etc.

Varicose Veins, etc.

Sciatica, etc.

Arteritis

Look For the Red Tag,

AT ELLISONS

The most remarkable sale ever held in Hickman. As we write this on the morning of our opening day, the house is filled with people greedily snapping up the bargains offered. AND STILL THEY COME! And no wonder, for such inducements were never before offered you. A Red Tag Sale! Every piece of Merchandise in the house—Dry Goods, Grocery and Hardware Depts., will bear a Red Tag, with price marked thereon in plain figures. In making that price, we have taken no account of actual value of the goods. We wish to sell them and have simply made the price so low that we know they will sell after a glance at the Red Tag.

LOOK FOR THE RED TAG.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

TO GIV YOU AN IDEA OF THE REALLY LOW PRICES YOU WILL SEE ON THE RED TAGS:

Dress Goods	Silks	Jackets	Capes	Millinery	Cotton Flannel
About 740 yards all wool black dress goods, Mohairs, Serge, Venetians, Etoupes, Broadclothes, etc. All widths, plain and fancy, 35 inches to 50 inches wide. Sold at 60¢ to \$2 per yd. 60¢ values priced in this sale 48¢	About 1000 yards Black Dress Silks, Peau de Soie, Taffeta, etc., from 19 inches to 27 inches wide—offered at just half the regular price, that is:	We have sold an immense number of Jackets this season, but still have about 100 coats on which we have put Red Tags as follows:	Long heavy Flash Capes, trimmed with Fur. \$1.25 Capes offered at .90¢ \$3.50 Capes offered at \$2.25 \$5.50 Capes offered at \$3.25 London Cloth Caps that sold for \$4.00 now \$1.50 now \$1.00	Red Tag Sale Prices Choice any Hat, 98¢	About 2,000 yards 6¢ values at 5¢. 85¢ values at 75¢. 10¢ values at 9¢. 12½¢ values at 11¢.
1.00 " " " 78¢ 1.25 " " " 98¢ 1.50 " " " 1.23 2.00 " " " 1.48	50¢ Silks at 25¢ 75¢ Silks at 37½¢ \$1.00 Silks at 50¢ \$1-50 Silks at 75¢	\$17.50 Coats Tagged at \$12.50 \$16.00 " " " \$11.75 \$12.50 " " " \$8.75 \$10.00 " " " \$7.50 \$9.00 " " " \$6.50 \$7.00 " " " \$5.25 \$5.00 " " " \$3.00	FURS—We have several beauties left. \$5.50 Furs for \$3.00 \$6.50 Furs for \$4.00 \$7.75 Furs for \$1.75 SKIRTS—That fit and hang perfectly. \$1.75 Skirts offered at \$1.50 \$2.50 Skirts offered at \$2.00 \$3.00 Skirts offered at \$4.00 \$4.50 Skirts offered at \$4.75 \$7.00 Skirts offered at \$5.50	Baby Caps Choice, 23¢	All 1,000 yards of Matting reduced from 12½ cents to 10 cents. 20 cents to 17 cents. 25 cents to 22 cents. 30 cents to 25 cents. 35 cents to 27 cents.
About 2200 yards Wool Dress Goods all colors and weaves, 36 inches to 52 inches wide, sold from 25¢ to \$1.25.	Also a lot of Taffeta and Fancy Silks.	These are all up-to-date stylish coats, in all colors and cloths, and are great bargains offered.	Remnants	Corsets	Underwear All cut with a Red Tag.
25¢ values offered at 21¢ 40¢ " " " 33¢ 50¢ " " " 39¢ 60¢ " " " 48¢ 85¢ " " " 65¢ 1.00 " " " 80¢ 1.25 " " " 98¢	50¢ values, sale price 25¢ 75¢ values, sale price 37½¢ \$1.00 values, sale price 50¢	Childrens and Misses jackets, short and long, all colors that sold from \$1.50 to \$7.50 have been tagged in this sale 5¢ to \$5.00.	About 5000 yards in short lengths of all materials at practically your own price.	100 J. C. C. Corsets, price 50¢ to 1.00. Red Tag choice 23¢ 100 J. C. C. Corsets regular 1.00 values, Red Tag choice 50¢	Everything Cut With a Red Tag
One lot of about 40 All Wool Fancy Waist Patterns, beautiful styles. Regular prices from 50¢ to \$1.25 per yard. Choice of the lot—Red Tag Sale prices. 39¢.	About 900 yards Silk Velvets, Black and all colors. 90¢ Velvets offered at ... 70¢ \$1.00 Velvets offered at ... 79¢ \$1.25 Velvets offered at ... 92¢			Cotton Blankets 1.50 values at 1.15. 2.50 values at 1.75. Comforts	

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

IN THE GROCERY WE ARE RECEIVING FRESH GOODS EVERY DAY, BUT LOOK AND YOU WILL FIND THE RED TAG THERE.

20 lbs. Fancy R I E for \$1.00	7 pounds Good Roasted Coffee for \$1.00. 15 pound Bucket of Jelly for 35¢.	7 Bars Big Deal SOAP FOR 25 cts.	3 pound Can TOMATOES For 8 cts. 2 lb Can BLACKBERRIES 8 cts.	25 Pounds BEST PATENT Flour 80c	Cottolene Do you use it? 2lb bucket .20 4 " " .40 10" " \$1.10 RED TAG
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LOOK for the RED TAG.

This Red Tag Sale begins Saturday, January 14th, and continues two weeks, up to and including Saturday, January 28th. This is a Cash only sale. During this Red Tag Sale nothing will be charged. No Trading Stamps will be given and no Stamp Books will be redeemed during this two weeks sale.

ELLISON MER

Hickman Courier

Published Every Monday.

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY.

A LETTER AND ITS RESULT

By KATE M. CLEARY

"So that's the way the land lies, is it?"

The sensitive face under the big, rosy hood was very white. Her lips quivered a little. The hands that held the vagrant sheet trembled.

"I thought," said the girl to herself, "I hadn't begun to care—in that way. I was only half interested. But the sheets—"

When she had started out an hour ago for her usual brisk morning walk along the crisp, sheltering sand, she had been one of the most indifferent, light-hearted girls. She was more than half college and the two weeks of vacation travel that had succeeded school as a sort of polishing process. She had perfect health, and myriad dreams of all the good things she had been keeping. She had aesthetic tastes, and her love of athletic sports was the stimulation of her less vigorous girl friends. She had been having a beautiful time down at this gay, sun-drenched resort on the ocean coast. And now, when unaccountably it seemed that her pleasure was spoiled.

And in her heart she knew that she must have been beginning to think too much of the man whose attentions to her had been so marked. Her desire for privacy would not so affect her. Sitting to rest and watching the white-crested waves come curling up to break the last of the lake-like threads of rarest lace, she stepped out on the dunes behind her. A dress, a blouse, a bonnet, a gimpie it up and cast it aside. But by the very act of doing so a name—her own name—met her eye.

Even then she hesitated. But the words were on her lips before she knew that her writer's full name. The page was the continuation of a letter. And the first three words at the top of the page were "Love Ivy Lyle!" Impulsively, giving himself no chance to weigh the scales, he took the paper from the balance, she scanned the page.

"Love Ivy Lyle. I've fought against it—for I can't afford to marry her, you know. But she has rather swept me off my feet. At first I was taken with her innocent ways, but there was no one at this big bazaar to compare with her for good looks. So I let myself go. I thought she was just a dear little country girl, and that it would be easy to stay sentimental over her. When the summer was over, you know what these warm-weather flirtations amount to. So I've been going to see her every day, and taking my exercise. We've gone dancing and swimming, and boating, and all the rest of it. And—by Jove! for all she's mighty quiet, I've come to find that she's not the typical little country girl at all. She's well read, and travels a great deal. And when we're away together, she's always the life and soul of the party when she lets that fact out. And she looks at a fellow in a cool, aspiring sort of way that makes him feel pretty cheap up to her white standards."

Really in the social swim. She's a native, I take it. It's been hard to pin her down to any confidence about herself. She has with a very dragon of a aunt at a farm on the coast, who won't let her wear her cotton dresses and shade hats in a way that takes the shine out of women up at the hotel, but I've never seen her in any silk clothes they wear the hospital. Oh, what's the use of my moaning away to you at this rate? I've got to go away, and try to forget her before it's too late."

"Damaris Chase and her father are to be married next Saturday, I hear. And she's the girl the heads of hotel houses expect me to marry! She may have the good taste to refuse me, but I'm afraid she will. She's a great heiress, and in the collection of business interests would be a capital thing; but, oh, hang me if I thought it would be so hard to get that little girl's sweet face out of my mind. I must do the sensible thing, and go in for the

ORIGIN OF THE SEXTETTE.

The Successful Musical Comedy Owe Much to Minstrelsy and the Church.

The success of the feminine contingent in "The Aspiration of Miss Piggy" was the topic of conversation about a club table the other night. "Yes," said Charlie Grapewin, "attractive women constitute an important factor in the success of musical comedies these days." Florodora gave the chorus the important place that authors make for them in musical comedy to-day. Without the delicate sextette feature, Florodora would not have sold so heavily. Ever hear how it originated? In the old Christy minstrels," said Mr. Stewart, "the fellows used to go around with this song, 'We'll go down the green steps and meet with a pirogue,' and then used to tip their hats." Here he started a graceful bow. "I saw these minstrels 20 years ago, and always had an idea that I could make a hit with a row of Johnnies doing that step gracefully together. The style of the music I owe to my experience as an organist

\$6,000 a year. Lord! but I'm sorry for those poor devils of kings who have to wed for reasons of state. I feel disgustedly like one of them. I sleep, though, and I dream in my sleep. Ten to one I dream of Ivy Lyle!"

It needed no signature. The writer was easily recognized. She crumpled the paper, laid it on the sand, and took the house of her gods as a rapid, heavy step came crashing down the beach. That step had become too pleasantly familiar. Could he have known that she had been whisked out of his room? He'd be seen it down to the beach.

"Good morning, Miss Lyle!" He flung himself down beside her. His fingers were cold, his hands were stiff, and set, as though he had been frozen in ice. "You are out early. Will you be going with me to-day to Cear Springs?" "I—I can't," she faltered.

"I will wait up on Black River till you are out again, or come to me tenderly. It may be the last time."

He was planning—planning. On that instant, cruelly! But—the last time, he had said.

She lifted up her head and smiled at him. "Yes, I will go," she said.

They were very gay that afternoon, almost recklessly so. They had luncheon at the inn near the spruces, and floated down the wide, the winding banks just as the day was closing. When they got to part at the cusp of lilac bushes in the lane that led to the farmhouse Jack Arden leaped forward and looked at her with a smile.

"Dear," he said, "I love you! I love you, and I can't let you go out of my life—ever! You don't know much of me, by, but—will you be my wife?"

"What?" she faltered, "what about Damaris Chase?"

He took her shaking hands and held them fast.

"Who in the world has been telling you that I have never been married? Our fathers have been interested in me, and have been anxious to arrange a match. I don't say I didn't think of being complaisant. Darling, sometimes I may get up courage to tell you how much I love you, and how desperately I tried to make myself think I could do without you. But I cannot, and that is all there is to it. If



"I CAN'T!" SHE FAULTERED. You can endure being poor with me for a few years, I'll work so hard at my profession to give you everything that I shall be sure to win."

She had not been interested in letting him go to her, then. For she did love him—did. And she had known it all the while. She lifted her shy, flushed face.

"Such is a good wife to you, dear!" she promised. And he kissed her on the lips.

That night when he sought her at the dance at the inn he stood amazed. That night he lay in bed, the shimmering glow of desire dimmed his eyes.

How superbly she carried herself. And those diamonds around her white throat were worth a fortune. She smiled up at him amazedly, and I do not wish to be bothered with attention," she whispered, "so we're been living innocently. I expect my father to-night and tomorrow to do up and you," sweetly, "what he could for us."

She signed for a boy who had brought her a telegram, and broke the seal of the message. "Detailed," she read, "she will be with you-morrow."

She handed Arden the telegram slip. It was signed "Jasper E. Chase," and it was addressed to "Miss Damaris Chase."

"That," she said, "is my name."

"Why, he said, "you are Damaris Lyle Chase! You poor girl! Come out on the balcony; they're staring at us."

"Come—you have deceived!" said Francisco Call.

in a Roman Catholic church. There she sang the "Antiphona" of Gregorian chant. That's the new and catchy part to the "Pretty Maiden" song, although it makes it almost impossible to remember and whistle. So you see the sextette is really detailed minutely mingled with Roman Catholic church music!"

Fell Among Thieves.

You're unwise to have a handbag in public headgear. I'm breaking the other day. A detective there was overpowered and knocked down by over 40 thieves in full view of the force present—the rogues' gallery fell down on him.

Needle Affected in Russia.

Over a large area of central Russia the main roads are paved with stones and asphalt. It is at one point referred to the road and at another to the east and west at one place it points due east and west.

Getting Used to Ice.

The last ship of the Russian fleet at Port Arthur has been blown up again. It must be getting as used to it as the average husband.

The PRIMROSE PATH

NAN PATTERSON HAS FOLLOWED IT TO THE PRISON BARS.

Whether Innocent or Guilty of Murder She Is Paying the Penalty of a Life of So-Called Pleasure.

Attracted by the Glare of the Footlights She Forsakes Family and Friends for the Tinsel of the Stage---A Moral in Her Tragedy.



NAN PATTERSON.
Now York—"From the Glare of the Stage to the Gloomy Cell in the Uncommonly Beautiful City, and the Prison Cell for her good looks, as she grew older, turned her thoughts in directions wholly opposed to that innocent girl by her parents, Caesar Young, the well-known horseman and Looker.

Only a short step and a few brief moments from the stage with the playgrounds of hundreds still ringing in her ears as she sat in the gloom of the cell, surrounded by the glare of the calcium, to be branded as a murderer by thousands of the spectators of the show!

She had not been taken in letting him go to her, then. For she did love him—did. And she had known it all the while. She lifted her shy, flushed face.

Such, in brief, has been the experience of Nan Patterson, and it has turned her from a beautiful and care-free girl to a wretched and condemned woman.

There are those who declare her innocent of the crime charged to her; she is only an unfortunate victim of cir-



DEATH OF CAESAR YOUNG.

countless who are reaping the reward of a life generally and generously known.

Whether she is guilty or innocent of the murder of Young will probably never be positively known to any but her and her Mabel. She has been brought before a court in New Haven, Conn., where crafty and skilful lawyers have endeavored to fasten the crime on her while others have tried to free her, and the 12 men have been unable to agree.

Adopts Life of Stage.

Nan Patterson, the famous stage beauty, well known along Broadway among the artistic people for several years before she so suddenly took the center of the stage. Among the profession though was Nan Randolph.

She was born in Washington, D. C., the daughter of a minister, and was raised amid the religious surroundings of a Christian home.

Always of a wild and wilful disposition, the simple life did not appeal to her.

Forward, his head in the girl's lap. He was dead, and a bullet had fulfilled its mission.

For some days an absolute silence prevailed. Then a flood of alleged eyewitnesses turned up. Their stories, however, could not stand investigation, and soon after another trial was called aside as sensational seekers.

But there was one exception; an old man, Martin Hazleton, of Oneonta, N. Y. He saw the girl, he said, in their home, and he had held face high, then a frown, a look of amaze and the report of a revolver broke the stillness of the morning.

Hazleton was the most important witness placed on the stand by the defense, and the efforts of the prosecutor to shake his brief but vital testimony ended in failure.

The defendant had to testify to the witness's claim and told the whole story of his relationship with Young. It was a trying ordeal—before the curious crowd in the courtroom—as she repeated the history of her life from the day she met the man who was to turn her life into misery up to the fatal moment in the cab.

Finally the trial was completed, and the jury, after deliberating for 24 hours, declared they were unable to agree as to her guilt or innocence.

Story with a Moral.

This is the moral of the life of Nan Patterson or that part of it that had an ultimate bearing on the death of Caesar Young, and the trial that has been a three times nine-days' talk in New York and probably throughout the country.

Little did she suspect when she embarked upon her theatrical career and her life of pleasure and safety of the tragic ending and the accompanying sorrow and pain in store for her, or she would have undoubtedly reconsidered the matter.

Although one young and wayward girl has dearly paid the price of her folly,

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STAGE DOOR



FOLLOWING THE PRIMROSE PATH

They had sent a night of carousal and drinking, and Young was considerably under the influence of the liquor when he finally left her at her sister's home and returned to his.

It was early next morning when they again met. Young had several more drinks when he entered a cab and started for the pier, where Young's wife was awaiting him. It was an hour when the streets were not very crowded. There was a pistol shot, and Young fell

case has served to point a moral to others that the names and putts of the innocent maiden and putts of the guilty are many, and more than one, unable to stand the temptations offered, has perished at the foot of the fatal apple.

To the minimized, the Primrose Path is a path of pleasure, of gaiety, of roses red, but to Nan Patterson the glamour has been removed, and it is streaked with the life blood of Caesar Young.

FINDS HER HUSBAND'S BODY ON DISSECTING TABLE.

Had Been Lying in Yale Medical College Storage Room for Two Months.

New Haven, Conn.—Mrs. George Blagden, of New York, took her husband's body back to that city, after removing it from the cold storage room of the Yale medical school. Mrs. Blagden made a sorrowful tour of the neighboring states of the country, and when she returned to New Haven, where death two months ago had only learned of. On learning that the body had been sent to the medical school, she hurried thence, to locate the body embalmed ready for dissection. She secured a permit to remove it New York.

Klea was a shoemaker here, and he ill last June, when he stayed until his death, in a house on Orange Street. His widow, Mrs. Blagden, of Oneonta, N. Y., had been there for the first time learned of his death, which was found in his pocket. Efforts were made to locate his letter and telegram, but, receiving no reply, she went to New Haven, where he had been buried.

According to his racing partner, he had been a long drinker, and lost a fortune in the black horse he recovered him.

According to his racing partner, he had been a long drinker, and lost a fortune in the black horse he recovered him.

In speaking of the matter Prof. Ferri, of the anatomical department of the medical school, said:

"Surprise Excess of Mother-in-Law. Detroit—Too much mother-in-law is Alfred J. Ashton's claim in naming the second bill for divorce filed by John Ashton. He denies his wife's accusation that he deserted her for another woman, and he has been granted a divorce.

True Wild and True.

Portland, Ore.—Visitors to the Lewis and Clark expedition in Portland next year will not "take in the Midway" nor "go down the Pike." They will "hit the trail."

For a Bible, \$3.25.

London—Robert Burns' family Bible, containing interesting family entries, was sold at auction here for \$3,250. The purchaser was a London dealer.

IN GREATER BONDAGE.

BY R. W. STANCLL

A criminal addresses the court,
CHAPTER XX

At the first term of the Henrico County, Va., Court Joseph Staton was tried for the murder of his wife. He was not able to employ a lawyer, so he pleaded his own case. The evidence was all against him, and after hearing the witnesses, the speech of the prosecuting attorney, and the charge of the judge, the jury was not long in deciding that his penalty should be hanged by the neck until he was dead.

After Mr. Staton heard the verdict of the jury he asked permission to address the court. The following is a synopsis of his address.

"Gentlemen, Judge, Lawyers, Jurymen, Witnesses, and Citizens of Richmond and Vicinity.—I stand before you today a condemned man. I have been tried, convicted, and by the jury sentenced to death. That I am guilty of the murder of my wife, no ones denies. I have confessed from the first that I struck the fatal blow. I have not a witness in my favor. Every man's hand, as well as the law, was against me. I must soon pay the penalty which I so much deserve. I have not for a moment pleaded for my life. I know I ought to die. In fact, death by hanging is too good for me. I would be willing to hang a thousand times, if it would restore my dead wife, orphan children, happy home, and place me where I once was; but sin has left its scar, and a million deaths such as I must die, cannot atone for the ruin I have wrought. My life is a wreck, my wife is dead, my children are orphans, and the once honored name of Joseph Staton—a name you was once proud of—is disgraced. The suffering my poor wife endured for five long years no mortal tongue can describe. The suffering that I have endured since that fatal stormy night, when crazed by poison liquor I dealt the death blow, none but the sufferer can realize. Men on earth may mete out justice, law may be enforced, the criminal punished, and you may think that this court settles the master and that with my hanging by the neck till dead, closes the last scene in the drama. If so, gentlemen and fellow citizens, you are badly mistaken. Unless I have read God's Word—that Book of all Books—in vain, there is another part to be played, another court to be held, another jury to be impaneled, and before the Judge of all earth you, as well as I, will be tried for the murder of Mrs. Lottie Latham Staton. That I am guilty of her death, no one denies, but I am not the only guilty one. Back of me stands the American voter, the whisky traffic, the breweries, distilleries, licensed saloons, custom, popular opinion, sentiment of the masses, the distillers, brewer, saloon keeper, and every man whom God appointed to be his brother's keeper."

"I was taught by my parents that strong drink was harmless. My father was a prominent member of a popular church in your beautiful city on the James. He was temperate in all his habits, and yet he drank. He was what many term a moderate drinker. We had wine on our table at all festive balls, weddings, banquets, Christmas dinner, and no one questioned the impropriety or the sin. My father's pastor never raised his voice against it; infact, he encouraged it. I learned to drink when a boy. My own mother mixed whisky, water, egg and sugar together, and taught me by example to drink it. When I was married to Miss Lottie Latham of New York City, I was a temperate man. I had never been drunk. I was then a member of good standing of the

church of my fathers choice. I was also a prosperous business man of your thriving Southern city. This you all know to be true. I was also member of several lodges and a number of clubs. We had wine and often strong drink at all of our banquets and gatherings. We all helped to support the saloons. We voted for them at every election, we patronized them as soon as they were opened. We passed laws and restricted the selling of strong drink to six days in the week. Our laws says that every saloon must be closed from 11 p.m. Saturday till Monday morning. The saloon keeper violated the laws every Sunday. The mayor, policemen and the citizens knew this to be true, and yet they never brought the law breakers to justice. As my responsibilities began to increase, my attendance church on the Lord's day, both morning and evening. From 7 p.m. Monday morning till 10 p.m. at night, and oftentimes till twelve. I was either at my store or at a meeting at some lodge or club. I lived in the social whirl. I was a society man, and society robed me of many an hour's sleep. Being denied nature's sweet restorer I grew nervous, dyspeptic and restless. I discovered that strong drink quieted my nerves, but at time rolled on, and I drank more freely of nerve restorer. I found myself growing more nervous, but attributed the cause to my overtaxed mind, to the loss of sleep, and the many cares and responsibilities then daily crowding upon me.

"I need rest and quiet, but my business was in such a shape that I thought that I could not leave it. So instead of getting away from the busy world, the hum and buzz of the great city, and from society to rest, recuperate and restore my shattered constitution. I restored to the cap, which only gave me temporary relief, and left me in a worse condition as the days went by. Even then I was blind to the cause. Because the poison liquor gave me relief when under its influence I thought the more I drank the better it would be for me and my business. My precious wife—God blessed her sacred memory—a better mortal never breathed—foresaw my danger, and on bended knees pleaded with me to quit drinking. My angel daughter, Ethel, was a prophet, and foreseeing my danger, pointed it out, and warned me to restrain from it; but I thought that I knew better than they did. The habit grew, and I soon found myself a slave to strong drink. I then tried to break the fetters that bound me to the worst of foes—a fox in a disguise of a friend. My nerve was gone, my will power weakened and my manhood destroyed. I tried to quit, but the poison serpent coiled around my weak form and held me tightly with its might grasp.

"I loved my family, and the ties on nature binding them to me were great, but I was a slave, and when I tried to gratify my wife and children and heed their loving entreaties my master said, 'Nay'! I, gentleman and fellow citizens, was a greater slave to strong drink than ever was the African in bondage under the Southern planter, and my master was a fiend ten thousand times more cruel than was Uncle Tom's last master, Simon Legree in the mind of Harriet Beecher Stowe.

(to be continued.)

NOTICE

To the 1st Legislative District Executive Committee you are hereby notified that a meeting of the 1st District Legislative Committee will be held in Cayce, Ky., Saturday Jan. 21st at 2 p.m. to transact such business as may come before said committee.

G. L. CARPENTER,
Chairman.

church of my fathers choice. I was also a prosperous business man of your thriving Southern city. This you all know to be true. I was also member of several lodges and a number of clubs. We had wine and often strong drink at all of our banquets and gatherings. We all helped to support the saloons. We voted for them at every election, we patronized them as soon as they were opened. We passed laws and restricted the selling of strong drink to six days in the week. Our laws says that every saloon must be closed from 11 p.m. Saturday till Monday morning. The saloon keeper violated the laws every Sunday. The mayor, policemen and the citizens knew this to be true, and yet they never brought the law breakers to justice. As my responsibilities began to increase, my attendance church on the Lord's day, both morning and evening. From 7 p.m. Monday morning till 10 p.m. at night, and oftentimes till twelve. I was either at my store or at a meeting at some lodge or club. I lived in the social whirl. I was a society man, and society robed me of many an hour's sleep. Being denied nature's sweet restorer I grew nervous, dyspeptic and restless. I discovered that strong drink quieted my nerves, but at time rolled on, and I drank more freely of nerve restorer. I found myself growing more nervous, but attributed the cause to my overtaxed mind, to the loss of sleep, and the many cares and responsibilities then daily crowding upon me.

NOTICE.
TO THE HICKMAN COUNTY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Notices of contest have been filed with me as Chairman of the Fulton Co., Executive Committee by H. M. Kearny vs. Luby Hargrave and S. T. Reper vs Jas. Miller and I hereby call a meeting of said committee to be held at the court house in Hickman, Ky., Monday Jan. 16, 1905, at 2 p.m., to determine whether the said notices are sufficient to warrant the hearing of a contest and if so to prescribe the method time and place of hearing same.

C. L. CARPENTER, Chairman.

Cash Book Store.

Splendid Selection of
NEW BOOKS

STATIONERY,

NOTIONS &

Call and see our Stock. Every
thing up to date.

MARY BERENDER & CO.

COAL

\$2.50 to \$5.00 per ton.
Delivered promptly, $\frac{1}{2}$
ton or more for cash. All
orders for less than $\frac{1}{2}$ ton
can be obtained from
small wagon that will
call daily.

A. A. FARIS JR.

J. C. BONDURANT & Son

Loans,
Insurance,
Real Estate.

Office over Ledford &
Randle's store,

HICKMAN,

J. W. RONEY,
LAWYER

Hickman, Ky.

Settlements and divisions
estates

Office in the Powell Corner.

Win S. Crane of California, md.
for you from rheumatism and
rhearding. He was first advised to
try Chelidonium pain balsam which
did it and effected a complete cure. For
details see T. S. Swaine.

WHEN THE KIDNEYS ARE AILING.

The Urgent Need of Prompt Restorative Measures is Something That Every One Should Understand.

"A Stitch in Time Saves Nine."

Slight disorders in the kidneys or urinary organs are more serious than most people think. These warning symptoms should receive prompt medical treatment to ward off Bright's Disease or some other dangerous malady. When the kidneys are ailing and the symptoms become sufficiently pronounced to be noticeable the condition calls at once for prompt measures to stay the progress of the disease. Prickly Ash Bitters is the remedy needed. Taken on the appearance of the first symptoms, such as pain in the kidney, distress under the eyes, enlargement in the lower digestive disorders, it will save the victim fromable misery and suffering, mental torture and expense. Used at the beginning of the trouble it cures quickly. Used in the more advanced stages it will win back health and strength as rapidly as circumstances will possibly permit.

Accept no substitutes. Insist on having the genuine Prickly Ash Bitters with the large size jar in red on the front label.

Sold at Drug Stores, \$6.00 per bottle.

HELM & ELLSON
SPECIAL AGENTS.

Show your cow how Christmas feels, Feed her on

Hulls and Meal

Cotton Seed Meal Per 100 lbs \$1.35
Cotton Seed Hulls Per 100 lbs .50

For Sale by

Ledford & Randle,

Ellison Mercantile Co.,

H. L. Carpenter.

F. E. Case,

Stahr & Hendrick,

Powell & Floyd,

Lee Bradley,

Hickman Joint Stock Co.

FARMERS AND MERCHANTS BANK, Clinton Street, Hickman

Absolute Safety is the Basis

That we offer to depositors. Other indi-
cations are of secondary importance.

Upon this Guarantee we solicit your patronage

J. A. THOMPSON, Cashier.

H. BUCHANAN, President,

DIRECTORS.

H. BUCHANAN, J. J. C. BONDURANT, G. H. THRELFORD, Dr. J. M. HUBBARD,

J. W. ALEXANDER, T. A. LEDFORD.

Having great resources, conservative management, and a representative Board of Directors, the bank is equipped with unequalled facilities for the transaction of all business of legitimate banking, the Hickman Bank solicits the accounts of corporations, firms and individuals, promising the utmost liberality of treatment consistent with prudent business methods.

R. F. TYLER, President, C. P. SHUMATE Cashier
C. A. HOLCOMBE, Vice President, S. AMBERG Cashier

Dr. F. D. COFFMAN, Dr. J. M. HUBBARD, Dr. J. M. HUBBARD

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Another Week

AT ELLISONS

Notwithstanding the fact that we have just closed the most successful and largest year's business during the eighteen years that we have been selling goods in Hickman, our Fall and Christmas trade being nearly double that of any previous season, we still have an enormous stock on hand. We now propose to clear this out to make room for the immense Spring stock which will soon be coming in. To make sure that the goods will go, we have simply marked the prices so low that we believe they will sell on sight. All we ask of you now is to come to the store Saturday or during the two weeks sale and look at the Red Tags.

LOOK FOR THE RED TAG.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

The Offerings in this Department are simply unparalleled in the History of the Clothing Business see what the Red Tags say.

OVERCOATS.	MEN'S SUITS.	YOUNG MEN'S SUITS.	SUITS and PANTS.	SHIRTS.	HATS.
We have about 250 Mens Overcoats left, in Novelties, Beavers in all colors, Cravennets, Rain Coats, all colors, Meltons etc.	About 700 Mens Suit sacrificed, all colors, Chivots, Worsted, Melton, Granites, Novelties.	400 Young Men's Suits all latest cuts and styles	500 Boys knee Pants and Suits, Double Breasted, sq cut, rd cut, 3pc Suit Fcys, Blues and Blk, at actual cost.	About 1000 Drg. Men's Shirts Tagged with a Red Tag	Lion Special \$3.00 for 2.50.
\$10.00 Coats for \$5.00 \$12.50 " " \$7.50 \$15.00 " " \$10.00 \$18.50 " " \$12.00 \$22.50 " " \$15.50 \$25.00 " " \$18.50	\$6.50 Suits now \$4.50 \$10.00 " " \$7.50 \$12.50 " " \$9.00 \$15.00 " " \$10.00 \$18.50 " " \$12.50 \$20.00 " " \$14.00 \$25.00 " " \$17.50	\$6.50 Suits cut to \$5.00 \$10.00 " " \$7.50 \$15.00 " " \$10.00	\$1.25 \$1.75 \$2.25 \$2.75 \$3.25 \$3.75 \$4.25 \$4.75	\$2.25 \$2.75 \$3.25 \$3.75	Big Bear \$2.50 Hats for \$2.00
Boys and Childrens coats reduced in same proportion.		300 Mens Pants	\$3.50 Suits	\$1.50 and \$1.75 Shirts offered for \$1.25	Heavy Ribbed 50c Underwear cut to 46c.
LOOK FOR THE RED TAG.	LOOK FOR THE RED TAG	LOOK FOR THE RED TAG	LOOK FOR THE RED TAG	The famous Men and \$1.00 Shirts cut to 90c.	Fine Heavy Ribbed FM & 75c Shirts offered at 50c.
				FM & 75c Shirts offered at 50c.	1.25 Underwear cut to 80c.
				LOOK FOR THE RED TAG.	LOOK FOR THE RED TAG.

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT.

THIS DEPARTMENT IS ALWAYS COMPLETE--YOU CAN FIND ANYTHING YOU WANT IN HARDWARE--
BUT LOOK AT THE TAG.

Heating Stoves at way below Cost. Wilson's Cele- brated Coal and Wood eaters all Cut with the RED TAG.	Wilson wood HEATERS no smoke, dirt, soot or ashes Guaranteed to hold heat 48 hours. Regular Price \$5.50. RED TAG \$3.50.	WILSON'S HOT BLAST COAL STOVES 14 inches fire pot, sold at \$12.50. Offered at \$10.00. All Stoves put up free of charge.	All SADDLERY AND HARNESS Has been mark- ed way down with the Red Tags. Fine \$8.50 SADDLES offered at \$6.50	The Celebrated EUREKA RANGES Price \$25 cut for this Sale \$21.50	SHOT GUNS Single Barrel \$6.50 guns for \$1.00. \$7.50 guns for \$6.50 Double Barrel \$15.00 guns for \$14.00. \$18.00 guns for \$14.00 L.C Smith Guns Price \$25.00 cut to \$20.00.
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LOOK FOR THE RED TAG.

We advise every one interested to come to the sale early. We have quoted only a few prices and in a general way. We will be occupied all this week placing the Red Tags, and practically everything in the store will be included.

CANTILE CO. INC.

THE HICKMAN COURIER

PUBLISHED BY
HICKMAN NEWSPAPER CO.
INCORPORATED

E. B. SHAW, President.
T. D. DALE, Secretary and Treasurer.

M. D. SHAW, Editor.

THAT has taken us two weeks to fully realize Port Arthur has really fallen.

OVER 300 saloons have closed in St. Louis since the fair, don't think of it.

THE man wanted a change of tune in his home, who swap ped his wife for an accordion.

GOV. JOE FCLKL is on guard in Missouri so we won't get that alum taint in the legislature.

THE Pop-Dodge case is a hopeless tangle of widows and grass-widows.—Atlanta Constitution.

So far as Father Time is concerned the winter is exactly half gone but Old Daddy Tempera has a few more words to say on this subject.

A subscriber clipped the heading, "Called Bryan Next President," and sent it to a certain nearly daily under which was pasted, "many were called but few are chosen." Well, we want Joe Folk anyway among the called.

THE Louisville Times is to be congratulation on the effect of their fight for a different capital site. The meeting of the legislature now in extra session is no doubt the result of work done by them toward that end.

OUR spunky Marshall, Tom Dillon Jr., says when those Fulton people come down here to get the documents belonging in county seat he will arrest every mother's son of them and lock them up in the "kaliboose," so you east end people be warned in good time.

JOHN D. WAKEFIELD the prominent young reporter for the Louisville Times now representing that paper in Washington writes the most interesting articles from the capital we are lucky enough to read. We can recommend to the readers of Louisville Times those signed with his name.

CO. MENGOL has been prominently mentioned in Louisville for mayor we see mentioned on front page of Louisville Times. Mr. Mengol is an estimable gentleman of high honor and integrity. He has done lots for Hickman and the many comments of citizens here heard on the streets this last week show the grateful spirit of our people toward that popular magnate of our principal city.

A thing being discussed very much lately is the convenience it would be to the people of the whole country to have a road between Hickman and Fulton that it would be some pleasure to drive over, one that would make it seem less like a journey to San Francisco to the man here who has business in the other end of the country and to the lady who would like to visit an acquaintance there. Nothing would kill as quickly the enemy threatened between the two sister cities of Fulton county have any other feeling between them but good natured rivalry.

NO wonder the Washington Post does not seem to be impressed with the usefulness of the Panama canal commission. It stays on there in Washington enjoying the social whirl, seemingly without the knowledge of what it was appointed for. "It is a costly bumbling influence" one tending to delay any real progression of that wholesome enterprise. There is not a single

duy pointed out for any member to perform even if he were stationed on the isthmus instead of playing society in Washington. The President might put them to work trying to find a bottom to that lake.

TO SUCCEED in life, one should have a definite aim and the earlier that aim is taken the better it is for you. Aim high? Work hard, and keep it. Look neither to the right nor to the left, but keep your goal steadily in sight and you will reach it. Mountains may obscure your vision, deep and unforseen paths may cross your intended path, temptations will meet you and attempt to show you an easier road to success, but heed not the proffered advice; scale the mountains in your way, build bridges across the chasms with a determination that leads others to have confidence in you and you will reach your goal,—Columbus Critic.

An extract from the Clinton Gazette which showed another hand than its editor and very complimentary of Roosevelt drew our attention away from the other brilliant editorials which we pursue with so much pleasure each week in the Gazette and it was with a feeling akin to sadness that we folded reverently its hitherto so familiar sheets and tenderly, as we would draw a burial robe over a departed friend laid it away for in it we buried the great respect and esteem we had had since childhood for a well known editor. The halo which encircled the head of our contemporary was one of the strongest influences that drew us toward the editorial chair with the ambitious hope that some day we would reach the fame of Ed Walker of Clinton, and then to retire to a large colonial fronted dwelling with a large lawn in front, over which with the use of a heavy cane we would hobble to look after the flowers in front and the orchards in the rear well content with our worldly work completed.

But now to see the influence of very small, shallow nature over this, in our mind, once great man is a spectacle from which we turn away with compassion and pity at real ability directed away from its true aim and end.

ROLL OF HONOR

MUS. DIESLERKIN'S MUSIC CLASS.

Adams Iva
Barrett Iris
Beckham Pauline
Brown Marine
Carrigan Edna
Carrigan Lillian
Coram Ella
Corum Lizzie
Cowgill Annie
Dale John
Hale Arthur
Kinney Ruth
Kirke Maude
Maddox Mary

Capt. Clay Lewis, the very popular representative of the Lee Line, was in town Saturday. Capt. had his new story as usual greeted by many laughs. It was one on the N. C. & St. L. engine and as we could in no measure present it as he did will not try. It was a dandy though.

Having sold out my lumber business not having time to give it proper attention I have decided to continue to sell doors, sash, blinds, moldings, columns, brackets and etc., paint oils and builders hardware.

H. C. Amberg
For sale—2 houses and lots.
J. O. RYAN
West Hickman

For sale—2 houses and lots.
Appy to

J. O. RYAN
West Hickman

Is that we have the best assortments of Undertaking goods ever shown in Hickman. We are ready at all times to wait on you in this line. Call W. F. Boone over the store. Phone 20. Prices reasonable.

HICKMAN FURNITURE CO.

MARRIED.

CURLIN—SCATES.

Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock sharp, Dr. Prather B. Curlin, of Hickman, and Miss Bessie Scates, walked into the parlor at the bride's home, and in a short impressive ceremony, by Rev. Mr. Secoy, were united in marriage.

The bride was most becomingly attired in a brown tailored travailing suit with white lace and gloves to match, while Dr. Curlin was tastefully attired in black. Immediately after the ceremony, which was witnessed by quite a number of the relatives and intimate friends of Dr. and Mrs. Curlin, the happy couple took the hack to Paducah Junction to take the train for Louisville, Ky., where they will remain several days, returning about Sunday to their home at Hickman, where Dr. Curlin has already furnished a home.

Mrs. Curlin was born and reared to charming young womanhood in Union City, where only those who do not know her are her home. Hers has been a beautiful life of much, unassuming womanish which made her one of the most deservedly popular girls in her native home. When the writer first knew her four years ago she was librarian for the city, and under her administration the library was made a pleasure to all who chose to accept its advantages. Always courteous and obliging, she would make one feel they had less than done her a favor by asking one. How few girls there are who so charmingly serve the public. For two years she has been organist at the Cumberland Presbyterian church, and here, as elsewhere the noble characteristics of her life were seen. Every difficult problem she had to face was easily solved by reason of her winning manner that won all hearts.

Since the formation of the Chamber Club, a musical organization, the bride has been its secretary, and to each individual member she was an appreciated friend. Perhaps no Union City bride was ever the recipient of sincere congratulations for she was a worthy bride worthily.

Dr. Curlin's home for some time past has attracted the heart and hand of Miss Scates and he had won a victory where others less worthy would have failed. He is a fine young physician at Hickman, and has already made a high mark among the professional men, being considered far above the average as a successful practitioner. He is one of the most eminent physicians in Western Kentucky, and has proved himself worthy of this association.

The uniting of these loving hearts is looked upon with great favor by their kindred and friends, who wish and expect for them a long happy and useful life.—O'Brien Democrat.

I have received my spring purchase of embroidery and they are the nicest ever brought to Hickman. Prices 5 to 35¢ per yard.

H. C. Amberg

Cabbing Snake

The value of advertising is emphasized by the circulation of the little story about the cabbage snake for cabbage growers estimate that it cost this country about \$5,000,000.

DEAD.

Mrs. Jeanne Colley, wife of Mr. Chas. Colley, of this city, died Friday night last of cancer, at her family home in West End. She deceased was 51 years of age, and a highly respected christian lady. Before her marriage to Mr. Colley, she was Mrs. Payne, and leaves two children, Van Pelt Payne and Mrs. Burke of Mayfield.

Mr. Colley with his wife moved to this place from Mayfield about 10 months ago.

He died Saturday morning.

For the benefit of the widow.

W. C. Amberg

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